

FROM LATHROP, CAL.

My last communication was dated September 3, while we were still camping near Ripon, and continuing our meetings from day to day. It was expected that another, and not myself, would give a full and interesting account of our camp meeting. But it has not yet appeared so far as I know, and I usually read the EVANGELIST pretty carefully. But at this late date I am not prepared to tell the readers of our church paper just what should have been told them. I am glad to say however, that our late camp meeting was one of the best of the many good ones ever held in California, in point of members, who were regular campers. It was the largest in good feeling, sociability, spirituality and consecration. It was above the average in regard to ministerial ability, and the number present, who have been long and favorably known in our brotherhood, we can certainly be congratulated. Brethren Holsinger, Beer and Harrison are of themselves a sufficiency to conduct any meeting. Then we also had the services of our young, energetic and persistent brother J. M. Bowman. All in all, why should we not have had a grand good meeting. And so it was. The Lord was present and that to bless.

The Lathrop Church is now fully settled again to active, aggressive, Christian work. Brother S. J. Harrison has been with us four months in active service; is doing a good work. Appreciative congregations greet him at the several appointments. The outlook is encouraging. Brother P. S. Garman is now in California again, and settled for the winter with the brethren at Turlock. There is a good field it open for one of his zeal and ability. No doubt he will be the means used to accomplish good at that place. The last heard from, Brother Bowman was at Rosena where he was preaching. He expects soon to return to his charge in Ohio.

Brother H. R. Holsinger and wife stopped with us a few days while enroute for Michigan Bar, where they expect to spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. S. J. Holsinger. Brother H. preached two acceptable sermons while with us, which were much appreciated. He has not yet passed the "dead line" even though he is now more than three score. Ah, no! there is a work for him to do yet, which no one else can do for him. We have in our congregation a Brother Wilson, who is now past 88 years, healthy and active; attends regularly all of our services, S. S. prayer-meetings and Sunday evening preaching. He too, is doing a work none other can do for him. And so all can do something, every one in his

or her way. In the future we expect to have communion service regularly every quarter. Our church correspondent to the EVANGELIST, sister Lizzie Wolfe, is expected to give at least Postal notices of our work here, monthly. Hoping that workers for the Lord and for humanity, may continue their labors. I remain fraternally,

J. P. WOLFE.

Lathrop, Cal., Nov. 25.

FROM EATON, IND.

Not seeing anything from this place in the EVANGELIST for some time, I will state that brother Wm. Summers came to us on the 6th of Nov., and commenced a protracted meeting. After a few nights there was a good attendance all through the meeting, which closed the evening of the 19th. There were three came out and accepted the royal promises. On Saturday, the 16th, the church was called together for the purpose of electing two deacons. After the meeting was opened, a ballot was taken which resulted in the election of brother David Younce and the writer. After meeting closed, we repaired to the water, where the applicants received Christian baptism, which consisted of brother Albert Evans and wife, and James Collins, as good people as this community has, and will, we think, be a light and help to this church. The church has been greatly revived at this place and all are in love and ready to work for the Master.

AARON HEFT.

FROM JONES' MILLS, VA.

Since my last report through EVANGELIST, we held a protracted meeting in the Mt. Vernon congregation, near Kecksburg Va. Had a good spiritual meeting, during which the membership of the Mt. Vernon congregation was strengthened numerically by the number of seven, and are also spiritually stronger. Brother M. C. Myers of Mt. Pleasant, who is a member of this congregation, did valuable service in the way of preaching, song and prayer. A very devoted brother is he, and a "workman who needeth not to be ashamed." May the Lord bless his labors.

Sister Myers is president and instructor of the King's Children Society in said congregation, and is doing effective work in that line. The influence of this society is being realized and it is growing in numbers and friends. Long may it live and flourish, and may the Lord bless the officers and all the faithful ones who are working so nobly in the Lord's vineyard here. But there are a few we are sorry to say, who do not come under this class for they neglect the prayer meeting, and other means of grace too frequently and without

reasonable excuse. May they soon awake from their state of lethargy to a sense of duty.

We have a protracted effort in contemplation at Jones' Mills in the near future, if the Lord wills it so. Have also taken steps toward organizing a King's Children Society in this congregation. On last Lord's Day eve after regular services we introduced the constitution, and after a few remarks secured a number of names and arranged for a meeting at which we shall get into position to work. God bless the effort. Brethren everywhere pray for us.

W. A. HARMAN.

ROY'S AFTERNOON.

It was Saturday afternoon, and a lot of the boys were going fishing. Some of them were waiting outside while Roy ran in to get his line and rod. As he was rushing through the hall he heard loud crying from the sitting-room.

He opened the door, and there was a sorry sight. Allie sat holding her little brother, the tears running down her cheeks, and the baby kicking and screaming with all his might.

"Hallo, Sis! what's the matter?" he called out.

"O, Roy! I'm so glad you've come."

"But what's the matter with Willie?"

"I don't know. He just screams. Aunt Carrie is sick, and mamma has gone there, and she told me to 'muse Willie when he waked up, and he won't be 'mused."

Roy stood still and thought a minute; then he ran out to the boys and told them he couldn't go with them, and then he went back to Allie and the baby.

"Poor little chap!" he said, "I'll help you take care of him, Allie."

Roy brought out his store of playthings, but nothing pleased his babyship. He wanted his mamma, and he didn't want anything else. Finally Roy held up his jumping-jack and made it go through all its antics, and then Willie consented to stop crying. He put his finger in his mouth and looked at the queer image, not having quite made up his mind whether to smile or not.

And that is the way mamma found all three happy children when she came into the room some time after.

So Roy lost his fun with the boys that afternoon, but when his mother said to him, "Auntie was so sick I had to stay longer than I meant to, and I was afraid Allie would have trouble with Baby; but then I thought, 'I can trust Roy to help her,' and so I did not worry at all; it is so good to think I can always trust my boy," then Roy felt fully paid for all the fun he had lost, and was happier than if he had caught a dozen fish.—H. A. Far-
rand.